

a weekend in San Francisco

I hadn't seen my father in over a year  
he had moved to Brooklyn  
we had moved to Los Angeles  
although my sister & niece stayed  
in Boston  
he sent me money to catch a flight to SF  
I was to meet him at the Jack Tar hotel  
he bought me clothes  
we had pastrami sandwiches & dark beer  
Japanese food with saki  
I didn't talk much  
he had trained me well  
to SHUT UP  
we went on the cable car  
saw Fisherman's Wharf  
he didn't yell at me  
it was a pleasant visit  
I didn't see him again for 3 years  
apparently my reserve hurt his feelings  
he was 50 at the time  
I was 15  
it was all my fault  
I should've had more insight  
into his confused state  
taken charge of the situation  
been more of a father to him

showdown in the Gulf

Bob Hope has already made his appearance  
it's another American spectacular  
all that military hardware  
gets the media all excited  
here's a sentence from Colin Wilson:  
"When the religion of a country ceases  
to provide a discipline, we glorify the army  
and the government."  
he wrote that back in 1958  
you won't hear anything like that  
when you tune in  
to the Showdown in the Gulf